

Chapter 2

未従属





Recently kissing calms me down...



But...



Why is that so?



And, I
was
faced by
a noble.

I'm the
head
of a thief
troops.

One day
during an
escape, I
was in-
jured.

His sad
eyes
charmed
me...

gratefully...

I small-
ly gave
in to the
dreaded
left

The man
looked after
me, and in
exchange,

he
dressed
himself





And so,
I decided

to steal



him from
that noble
society...



And I
succeeded
magnifi-
cently.



In that
moment,

he discovered
a source of
warmth
amidst the
cold, noble
society





EVERY-
ONE'S
RELIEF.



LAUGH



SURPRISE



Yeah

Good.



He
didn't
fear.



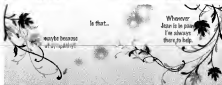
after that incident,
became part of our
first group and par-
ticipates with us in
renew our living.

GOOD

The
ivy.

Just
Good.

EVERY-
ONE'S
RELIEF.







WATCH
OUT!























SO IT IS
REALLY
YOU.



I WAS
THINKING
IT WAS A
JOKE!

TO BE
VISITED BY
A MAN OF
SUCHEN
WORTHY
WORTH.



LONG
TIME NO
SEE.

OSUNA



ROOF



BUT, WHAT
ABOUT IT?

WE CAN'T
HER LAST
MOMENT, YES.

A FEMALE
BLACK / 27





SINCE LONG
AGO, I WOULD
NEED ORIGINALLY
TO STAND
YOU.

WAS.



TO
YOUR
FEEL

WASING THAT
WOMAN COULD
WORLD COULD
YOU TO MAKE
YOUR MOVE...



BOTH
FROM THE
FEDERATION...

HET YOU
ALONE GOT
THE SAC-
CROSSFUL
LIFE



IF
YOU'RE
FEEL FU-
RING.

YOU COULDNE
JUST WANE
AND BECOMET
A WOMAN
YOURSELF

WASING



EVERYONE
WAS MAKING
FUN OF YOU
BEHIND YOUR
BACK, YOU
KNOW

YOU WONT
HAVE A LIVING
OUT OF PLAYING
WITH WOMEN















THAT I
LOVE YOU,
LILITH.







After that, the
security became
too tight, so
rescuing Jean
was impossible.



And so, Jean
was sacrificed
in my place.

and I
was freed.



And going there
afterward I
only knew
Jean's refusal
to be ignored.

I thought
for the group
to disappear...



Helping
the group to
disappear...

I could do
nothing.











WHAT
WERE YOU
THINKING?

WHY...



I DON'T
HAVE ANY-
THING I CAN
GIVE YOU

HOW WAS I
SUPPOSED TO
GET YOU
BACK?

HOW AM I
SUPPOSED TO
RESPOND TO
YOUR LOVE?

THAT...



THAT'S
WHAT YOU
WERE
THINKING?



EVERYTHING
WAS TAKEN
AWAY FROM
ME...



KISS ME.





While I was
waiting for
Jean, it felt as
if my body
was being
torn.

I do love
him.

But, because of
that, everything
was taken away
from him...

DON'T
EVEN Joke
ABOUT
THAT...

I'M A
SLAVE TO
LUSTURE
AND...

That
misery
thing

I realized now
someone like
me has some-
thing to give.

Nothing
without
me.

From
that,

I wonder if I'm a slave to you as well?

We
buds

became
dependant
on kisses.



PURE



TRAUMA





Chapter 1 (Book 1)

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Shang, Crusade

<http://scscons.wordpress.com>

K4gh: *henrany*
henrany: *henrany*



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author and the publishers by buying
the original copy when a bound volume
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For me, even
starting, but the hard work
put into these releases.

Thank you again!

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